

Richmond Times-Dispatch

THE TIMES, Founded.....1855
THE DISPATCH, Founded.....1858

Published every day in the year by The Times-Dispatch Publishing Company, Inc. Address all communications to THE TIMES-DISPATCH, Times-Dispatch Building, 10 South Tenth Street, Richmond, Va.

TELEPHONE, RANDOLPH 1
Publication Office.....10 South Tenth Street
Richmond.....1020 Hull Street
Petersburg.....109 North Sycamore Street
Lynchburg.....218 Eighth Street

HASHBROOK, STORY & BROOKS, INC.,
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
BY MAIL One Six Three One
POSTAGE PAID Year. Mos. Mos. Mo.
Daily and Sunday.....\$8.00 \$3.00 \$1.50 \$.25
Daily only.....4.00 2.00 1.00 .15
Sunday only......00 .00 .00 .00

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs) and Petersburg:
Daily with Sunday, one week.....15 cents
Daily without Sunday, one week.....10 cents
Sunday only.....5 cents

Entered January 27, 1905, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Manuscripts and communications submitted for publication will not be returned unless accompanied by postage stamps.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1915.

Let Us Have Plenty of Trees

Tree planting is a municipal activity that Richmond cannot afford to neglect. The trees that line some of the principal streets in the older section are among the city's greatest beauties, but many of these are falling into decay and must be replaced, and in the newer territory comparatively little planting is being done.

We should look to the future, in this matter as in all others that have relation to the city's growth and development. Owners of property should be encouraged to plant trees for themselves, but the municipal government ought also to bear a hand.

We Try to Repair a Mistake

ONE for whose opinion The Times-Dispatch has high regard and whose letter on the subject is printed on this page to-day, takes us to task for what he refers to as "the funeral drapery" of an editorial reference to the approaching Confederate reunion here.

Perhaps our critic is right. Certainly, The Times-Dispatch does not stand sponsor for any proposition to make the reunion a period of weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth. We did think it had a pathetic aspect, but we are more than willing to let that pass. If we are ever inclined to weep over the survivors of the Lost Cause, the tears spring from the contemplation of gallantry, devotion and sacrifice, and not from pity. We quite understand that tears of that particular type, for these brave old lads, might bring on another fight.

Yes, assuredly, laughter is better, and mirth and the joyous recounting of martial deeds. We can keep our tears for another occasion. "If you want a good time, fine in the cavalry." Come on, boys; let's sing.

No Time for Overconfidence

IT would be a mistake to regard the hearing to-morrow of Baltimore's appeal for the transfer of the Federal reserve bank of this district from Richmond to the Maryland city as a merely perfunctory proceeding. It is by such stupidities as this attitude typifies that fights are lost which ought to be won.

Baltimore, at any rate, does not look on the hearing as perfunctory. Its case will be presented by able lawyers, who are good business men as well, and there will be an impressive Baltimore delegation to lend support to the lawyers' pleas. Everything that can be said will be said, and everything that can be done will be done.

Richmond won this contest on the merits, in the first place, but it must be prepared to fight to keep what it has. It is pleasant, as well as reassuring, to learn that the Baltimore delegation will be balanced by another of equal weight and financial solidity from this city. Confidence is an admirable quality, and in this Richmond has abundant reason for it, but overconfidence is always folly and sometimes it is closely akin to crime.

Mr. Taft on Philippine Independence

IF Mr. Taft continues to display the same winning combination of good humor and good sense which he showed in giving evidence at Washington the other day concerning the Philippine Islands, the country will end by forgiving him for ever having been President. Mr. Taft, unlike the predecessor of his who would fain have been his successor as well, was obviously not anxious to embarrass the present administration, nor even to criticize it. As a patriotic American, he wants to give what help he can to those who bear the nation's governmental burdens.

Out of his large experience with the Philippines, Mr. Taft has come to the conclusion that we should be doing something appreciably less than justice to them if we left them to their own resources at their present stage of development. Ninety per cent of them are wholly uneducated, and the racial fondness for throat-cutting would doubtless become active immediately upon our withdrawal.

No doubt the Philippine Islands are to the average American an unmitigated nuisance, or, if mitigated at all, only by the opportunity they present for some more of the same sort of work as we did in Cuba. It is too late now to say that we should never have had anything to do with them. We are there; the strong have espoused the cause of the weak, and cannot honorably lay down the work until the weak are strong enough to run alone.

Mr. Taft does not think that the Filipinos will be capable of self-government until they speak English, and for that he says two generations will be needed. Possibly he was misquoted as to the English requirement, but what he obviously means is that a long period of education, of training in peaceful and democratic institutions will be needed to fit them for the high and onerous business of maintaining a stable government.

In a number of ways the Philippines are

a weakness to this nation—a vulnerable point in time of war and a burden of care in time of peace, involving the expenditure of valuable lives and some money. On the other hand, there is work to be done there. If we do that work well, as there is every reason to suppose we will, the world will owe us a self-governing, industrious nation. This is not the less worth striving for because it now seems so extremely remote.

Taxation of Municipal Securities

IF the partial segregation plan of tax reform be adopted in substance at the coming special session of the General Assembly, as now appears probable, municipal securities will become exempt, automatically and with other intangible property, from the tax levies of counties, cities and towns. That is a very desirable consideration.

The report of the committee on tax revision says that "in twenty-four States such securities are entirely exempt from taxation, and these States embrace forty-one of the principal American cities." Perhaps it would be wise, if it were legally possible, to follow the example the twenty-four States have set, but the Constitution of Virginia provides that all property shall be taxed, and exceptions are not permitted.

It is possible, however, to limit the amount of taxation, and the committee, as to municipal securities, recommends the existing State rate of 35 cents per \$100. This is urged as a general proposition and without regard to the adoption or rejection of the segregation plan. The thought is that, if the commission plan be favored, municipal securities may be freed from county and city taxation by legislative act.

Virginia municipalities are accustomed to exempt their own bonds from their own taxation, but they are subject to taxation in other localities where they may be held and, of course, by the State. "The result," the report says, "is that the Commonwealth affords a poor market for securities of its own municipalities and, consequently, a great part of them have to be disposed of in other States. This naturally causes a higher rate of interest than would otherwise be necessary, and deprives the government of all revenue whatsoever from securities so disposed of. Thus the attempt to raise revenue from them at the current local rates defeats its own purpose, at the same time that it greatly hampers the praiseworthy policies of many progressive localities."

That is a just and restrained statement of the fact. If Virginia municipal securities could be purchased by Virginians, without becoming subject to a prohibitive tax, the market for such bonds would be greatly enlarged and their rates of interest would not have to be so high. Money for needed public improvements might be obtained at home, at least in larger part. That there is no home market, furthermore, does not add to such securities' reputation abroad; at the best, it requires a detailed explanation.

This is one tax reform that should not be overlooked.

A Job-Holding Contrast

PRESIDENT YUAN SHI KAI of China has secured the passage of an act by the National Assembly of his honorable country that assures him the presidency for life, and allows him to nominate his successor. He has also restored the worship of Heaven as of old, and there goes your glittering republic of the Orient, with the chief job holder so tightly situated in the saddle that he cannot be bucked off by anything short of revolution.

Step from the Orient into the full light of civilization which shines so effulgently on Hammononton, N. J., and there behold Richard Seely, the town clerk—the Yuan Shi Kai of his burg in the Occident. Seely is such a rattling good clerk that all his fellowtownsmen decided to raise his salary from \$500 to \$700 per annum. Seely objected. He declared that it was rank extravagance. Modestly admitting that he had done right well, he, nevertheless, maintained that the taxpayers couldn't stand the raise. Then the committee, composed of first-class business men, said that if the town couldn't pay it out of the taxes they would make up the difference out of their own pockets. Did Seely leap to this happy compromise? He did not. He buried himself in the tomes of the city archives for days and days, until he dug out an ancient law that expressly forbids any such proceeding. And so he goes happily on at his old wages, and none dare raise him without incurring the penalty of the law.

There you have a beautiful contrast between the Yuan Shi Kai of China and the Yuan Shi Kai of Hammononton. Could history produce a finer example of altruism, a more splendid example of altruism, a more conscience in full play, to shame the wily schemer of China? And when Yuan Shi Kai hears of it, will he recall his graft of perpetuity and submit himself to the block in restitution?

The Twentieth Century Girl

CHICAGO notifies the Girl that she must put aside her slinkier slouch, her debutante shuffle, her tango trip, her kitchen sink stride, and become military. All the ways to walk she has learned from the new dances and by necessity of her restricted skirts will go by the board, just as the kangaroo walk disappeared after it had succeeded in making woman sufficiently ridiculous. She must lose her peck-a-hoo waist and low neck, for events in the world of activity have decreed that sterner stuff must be shown even in feminine foibles, to keep abreast of the times. Quietly, up his sleeve the fashion maker is snickering gleefully, for it is just such opportunities that make his coffers flow, much to the anguish of whoever pays the fiddler.

The military vogue will abolish most of the frills and fluffies and bring in a style of dress that will inebriate the woman to the points of her ears, where rings were worn when mother was a child. She will walk erect, instead of mincingly, and the beauty squad policeman at the corner will have to get out of her way, for she will no longer stand trembling for fear, if she dares to cross the street, she will tumble or faint. She will be independent and manly, as all modern girls should be, says fashion.

Oh, well, it will do no special harm. And, anyhow, these swings from one extreme to another give the dear Girl something to think about and something new in which to excel. This, after all, is one of the facts in life that make it worth while to be a woman.

The British lion is a discriminating animal. Under the last prod of Uncle Sam, it purrs rather than growls.

It's atrocious, but undeniable, that many a soldier is in hospital because of an official war bullet in his midst.

SONGS AND SAWS

Life's a Sport, Anyhow.
We have with us to-day, my friends,
The dandier Russian
Who's just as good, when Fate
Will send, a fighter as a prancer.
Perhaps war's not approved
by you—
You don't like those mixed
But you'll admit it's better to
Dance while one tries to win it.

The President Says:
Say what you please of Garza, he has been
President of at least a part of Mexico longer
than most of those who have held down the
job. And when he selected Vera Cruz for his
capital he showed good discretion. It is a
whole lot better jumping-off place than any
city of the interior.

Real Modesty.
He-You are more so almost every day.
She (diffidently)—Hardly that, I think. It is
just that your qualities of perception and taste
are growing better.

From the Headlines.
Grubbs—Do you believe in predestination?
Stubbs—Firmly.
Grubbs—Then, knowing it to have been pre-
destined, perhaps you will not be offended when
I ask you for the loan of \$10.
Stubbs—Certainly not. And you will not be
offended, also, knowing it to have been pre-
destined, when I tell you that I have been only
45 cents in my pockets.

An Improved Outlook.
"Jones is looking much better these days."
"What has he done—bought a new suit of
clothes?"
"No, a new pair of glasses."

Take a Plunge.
You cannot swim, my friend.
Whatever may befall,
'Tis better far to lose her
Than not to love at all.

And this wise rule of action
Through life is ever the same—
Better miss a try for goal
Than keep out of the game.
THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

Editor Bill Eads, of the Wise County News, who is constitutionally opposed to gumshoe politics, reports: "Attorney Melvin C. Ely, of Jonesville, was here last Wednesday night holding a hoot-owl conference with Colonel Sam Aston." And that isn't the only worry of Colonel Eads. The weather reports coming to us from Wise County have been unfairly censored, judging by this complaint from the poet, sage and philosopher of the Southwest: "Ten, twelve and thirteen degrees below zero is enough to knock all the sentiment and poetry out of Dixie-land."

Says the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot: "We knew it would come, and it has: The paragrapher of the New Orleans States rises to remark that it was the Germans who put the scars in Scarborough." He might have added that they were also responsible for the "rough" part of it.

"It was a crimson Christmas in Europe," according to the Newport News Press; but everybody knows that the conventional green prevailed in the Emerald Isle.

The Times-Herald, of Newport News, notes: "Mr. Schwab has returned from Europe with a pocketful of orders, and says that the United States is now on the threshold of the greatest season of prosperity it has enjoyed in many years." The foregoing, edited in the interest of truth, would show "he" substituted for "it."

Since Editor Harry Flood Byrd, of the Winchester Star, retired from the race for State Commissioner of Hospitals, he has found time to discuss the situation on the Mexican border. In an editorial leader he cautions the constituted and unconstituted authorities on the other side of the Rio Grande to have a couple of acres with reference to the indiscriminate manner in which American citizens on the Texas side of the river are being ruthlessly shot down. And he opines that even the peace-loving President Wilson will not suffer the slaughter of the innocents much longer. Says the Star: "It will be good news to the country that the commission on Mexicans have been persuaded to cease firing over the American frontier and killing and wounding innocent American citizens." Editor Byrd is obviously laboring under the impression that a popular diversion of the Mexican rancher is stalking the gentle Texas cowpuncher as he gambols on the hillside and sending a bullet from his rifle speeding into the palpitating gizzard of the guileless Gringo; whereas, it is a common practice of the Lone Star American to exhibit his contempt for the Mexican by shooting him in the most picturesque style and manner. The cowpuncher or ranchman who doesn't believe himself capable of twisting a dozen unformed Mexican soldiers around their own necks until there is nothing left of them except the ends of their shirt collars sticking through their sombreros, is not a Texan, but merely sojourning in that man's country waiting for the sheriff in his home county back East to die.

Current Editorial Comment

There is no way to make war humane, and its essential barbarity will remain the same when the question of conquering a peace comes up. Generally speaking, there are but two ways to break down resistance: by fighting till the resources of the enemy are exhausted, or by starving the enemy. Neither can be called a humane method, and there is no special reason why neither should be. War is a matter of preference for either. To sell guns and ammunition may seem like encouraging people to kill each other, but so is selling the food and clothing which are necessary for troops as well as for noncombatants. Nor is it certain that to hasten a war would lessen suffering; it might have just the opposite effect by reducing belligerents to the last extremity before the first fury of conflict had spent itself, while to delay the war by making military operations slow and indecisive. Even if a single wise and humane man had under his control all the resources of the world, he would be puzzled to exercise his tremendous power in such a way as to hasten a humane and durable peace. Such a responsibility is too great for neutrals to assume; when an opportunity comes they are in a favorable position to work for peace, but it is not within their power as neutrals to compel belligerents to stop fighting. Responsibility lies with the nations at war.—Springfield Republican.

The Chicago Woman's Club Employment Bureau has found one great industry where the jobs are more than the eligible seekers. Wages in it are admitted to be "normal" and even "high level."

It isn't a "new trade," wherein time and opportunity have lacked for training workers. It is the oldest of "woman's work"—the industry of housekeeping. It may be said that this is only "the everlasting domestic service question" over again. In a way, it is, but it presents a new face. Heretofore the complaint has not been of a shortage of women knowing how to keep house, but that there have not enough women cared to do housework. Now, however, more women are attracted. Now it is, at least in Chicago, that not enough know how. It is certain that all these women seeking work were reared where housekeeping went on.

In childhood and girlhood they were in daily contact with this industrial process. Yet it seems evident that many of them were permitted to grow up knowing little or nothing about it. It is as if the fruits of a condition against which such a moralistic warning preaching vigorously about a generation back—the willingness or weakness of so many mothers in admitting to teach their daughters their own householdly arts. The voices of these preachers and prophets grow feebler with the years. They were drowned out, as it were, by the rising chorus of acclamations over the "new vocations"—the "wider opportunities" for women. Yet, if these "wider opportunities" social prophets could see, they would feel that they had been vindicated—the educational error against which they vainly struggled had been proved such by its fruits.—Chicago Herald.

War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Jan. 6, 1865.)

It turns out that the cannonading in the neighborhood of Dutch Gap on the 2d was a duel, which was engaged in by the Confederate battery at Howlett's and the Federal batteries on the north side of James River. Since then there has been comparative quiet on the lines below Richmond.

Day before yesterday the enemy's batteries near the Appomattox River seriously shelled the suburb of Petersburg known as Pocheon, but without any result other than causing the residents to seek safer quarters in another part of the town.

It is learned that the Federal General Torbert, on his retreat from Gordonsville, narrowly escaped capture by a squad of Mosby's men. They fired on him several times, but, putting spurs to his horse, he managed to escape, apparently unhurt, and rejoined his command, from which he had separated for a short while to call at the house of an acquaintance.

It is untrue, as reported, that General Stoneman, on his recent raid on Abingdon, captured all of the cattle there belonging to the Confederate government. Captain R. A. Williams, who had charge of the cattle, got wind of Stoneman's coming, and in good time removed the cattle, stores and funds he had charge of to a place of safety.

General Hardee officially reports that Sherman has landed a large force on the South Carolina side of the Savannah River, and that our pickets have been driven in towards Hardeeville.

The long-looked-for report from General Hood has at last reached our department, getting there last night. It is dated at Corinth, Miss., on December 26th, and is short and to the point. It simply says: "The army has recrossed the Alabama River without material loss since the battle in front of Nashville."

Northern papers tell us that the Confederate cruiser Shenandoah, formerly the British steamer Essex King, is now very actively employed in the destruction of Yankee merchant vessels on the Atlantic. Quite a list of ships that have been overhauled by the Shenandoah is at hand.

From Northern sources come reports from the Valley. They say: "General Early has retired with his infantry force to Waynesboro. There is only a small force at Staunton and a similar one at Gordonsville. Early is operating his cavalry division east of the Blue Ridge Mountains, while Rosser's command is west of the Blue Ridge, scattered, gathering forage and threatening raids."

A conspiracy to break out of Castle Thunder, murder the guard, if necessary, and effect escape was discovered yesterday. In the plot were the prisoners in the cell block, under the leadership of a certain lieutenant. The attack on the guard was to have been made last night, but the plot leaked out about noon yesterday, and was frustrated. Captain Richardson will give no particulars of the plot until he shall have fully investigated it.

The Voice of the People

Earnest Plan for Tree Planting.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—In your issue of the 2d inst. I noticed an article having failed to elicit any answer, and I am sure as to why no trees have been planted in the growing West End section of the city this season. I beg leave to call your attention to this matter. It is a matter of money and not of sentiment. The growing of trees is usually being expended in this city in the treatment of dwellings, churches and public buildings, contributing immensely to the city's real estate value. Notwithstanding this, there are a great many of the West End, between Lombardy and the Boulevard, that are not planted with the sign of a tree. From present indications, they will continue to be, unless the city government begin putting down their own trees in the few days remaining of the transplanting season.

Recently the city appropriated \$125,000 for the relief of able-bodied men out of employment and for the relief of the poor. It is not a commendable act. Evidently, there is not a question of lack of money for men employed under this appropriation and turned over to the various departments might have been very useful in the relief of the poor. Comparing pits for the reception of trees in instances on unpaved street roadways, banking and hauling good earth which had worked or washed its way into the gutters, and which, in some cases, under my observation, was eight inches deep, when the same might just as easily have been put back into the ruts and the roadway from which it came, and to which it will at some future day be rehauled.

In the meantime, a patient public suffers and endures.

REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Richmond, January 1, 1915.

Wants No Weeping at Reunion.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—I do not like the tone of a paragraph in your editorial columns of the 30th ultimo. What I object to is the funeral drapery of your editorial. You say: "At this great gathering many of the men who followed Lee will look on the last time on the city they fought so hard to save." Suppose they do; did they not die for it? Suppose they do; how to die now, since they came out of the death struggle alive? We fought outside of the Union, and then peacefully fought until taken back. What have we to cry over? That we had bravely fought for fifty years until the principles for which we struggled are now triumphant, and have taught men peace, where others are at war. What have we to cry about?

You say: "It is fitting that that solemn occasion should have Richmond's official sanction and financial help." This is true, for you invited us there. But why make the occasion such a day of gloom? Why make it a day of gloom, as the emblem of peace and joy? What do you want to weep over us for? What did we do to cause you tears?

Would the chivalric cavaliers, Fitz Lee, Jeb Stuart, Wade Hampton, Forrest, and the host of others with you, if they were there? Whoop up the boys! Tell them to come to Virginia, the "cockpit" of America, as Belgium has the cockpit of Europe before and since the days of the great Caesar. Tell them to come and see the statues of Davis, Lee and Jackson, Wickham and other chieftains of their cause. Tell them to come, and you will sing, "You want a good time, fine in the cavalry." STANLEY C. GRAHAM.

Tazewell, Va., January 1, 1915.

The Bright Side of Life

Frank.
"The man who tells us of our faults is our best friend," quoth the philosopher.

"Yes, but he won't be long," added the mere man.—Judge.

Unnecessary Effort.
His Wife—This paper says an army of 100,000 men has wrecked its way to Belgium.
Railroad Magnate—What a waste of energy! A board of five directors could have done it just as thoroughly.—Life.

The Truth.
"You have your father's eyes," declared grandma, looking earnestly at the young girl.
"Yes."
"And you have your mother's hair."
"No; this is sister's hair," faded the girl.
"And she said I could borrow it!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

STEP OFF, MR. BULL!

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Atlanta Journal.

WHEN WE NEEDED HELP

In the Survey of January 2 I find an article by Edward T. Devine, advocating the discontinuance of sales of arms and ammunition from the United States to the warring countries of Europe, regardless of the consequences to those countries. Writes Horace White in the New York Times. According to Mr. Devine this trade should be stopped by us as a matter of conscience. In the course of his argument he says:

"No earlier precedent applies to this situation. In no earlier war has any neutral nation ever had the degree of responsibility which under present conditions attaches to us, when we find ourselves keeping the armies of Europe, to some extent even yet on both sides, equipped with rifles, the motor trucks with gasoline, the aeroplanes with aerobics, cavalrymen with horses."

Mr. Devine has forgotten the precedent of the American Revolution and the assistance given us by France in winning our independence. History tells us that the defeat and capture of Burgoyne at Saratoga were accomplished by the use of French muskets. This event took place in October, 1777, some months before France became our ally in the war and before she had expressed anything but sympathy with us. The probability is that the muskets of French manufacture in the hands of the army at the battle of Saratoga were presented to us by the very government at the solicitation of Arthur Lee and Silas Deane. We read that they procured 200 heavy guns, 4,000 tents, and small arms and clothing for 30,000 men before the treaty of alliance was signed, and that these war materials were transported to our shores by French ships.

This is a precedent which has been overlooked by Mr. Devine. What followed is still more to the purpose. The treaty of alliance, signed February 6, 1778, bound us to make no treaty of peace until our independence was acknowledged by Great Britain. Lafayette and De Kalb came to us as French citizens volunteering in the army of the United States. De Kalb was down his life for us at the battle of Camden. Rochambeau, D'Esterade and De Grasse came to aid us later with their ships and armies at the command of our government. The treasury of France, although on the verge of bankruptcy, was at our service throughout the war and at no time was more generous than in the Yorktown campaign, when our financial resources had become worthless rags.

It may be remembered that one-half of Burgoyne's army captured at Saratoga consisted of German mercenaries led by Baron Riedesel. Poor devils! they couldn't help themselves. They obeyed their masters. They were decorated for their services. The example of the Hessians of 1777-82 serves, however, as a glaring contrast to that of the Frenchmen who fought for us in the Revolution. If gratitude and friendship count for anything among nations, a very good argument could be made for an alliance offensive and defensive between France and the United States now, but I am not in favor of that. I do say, however, that any act of our ingenuity or ingenuity to France at this crisis would put a blister on the American name and fame which all future generations would remember.

Practical difficulties crop up when we talk of prohibiting exports of war materials. What are such materials? What are not? Petroleum and rubber and copper are among the necessities of modern warfare. Motor cars, machine guns, harness, and saddles are likewise indispensable. Breadstuffs are contraband if exported for army use. Shall exports of such materials be prohibited, as well as to England and France? We already have one dispute on hand due to the curtailment of our exports by England. They will be multiplied many fold if we undertake further curtailment by our own public officials.

The fact to be kept in mind is that Germany, having made militarism her chief study and principal vocation since the war of 1871, is abundantly supplied with the instruments of war, and the means of replenishing the same, while France is compelled to look elsewhere for new supplies. Whether she ought to be prohibited from supplying war materials to us, any obstacle created by us to the replenishment of her stores would be an act to give victory to Germany and to give a new incentive to militarism.

Narcotics Under Ban

The Harrison bill for the suppression of illicit trade in habit-forming drugs passed the House December 10, after having been before Congress for over two years, says the Journal of the American Medical Association. The first and second Harrison bills regulating the manufacture and importation of habit-forming drugs passed both houses at a previous session.

The third measure, to regulate the interstate sale of opium and cocaine preparations, passed both houses last summer, but on account of conflicting amendments were referred to a conference committee. The committee agreed on a report which was adopted by the Senate. When the report came up in the House in the last hours of the session, the question of no quorum was unfortunately raised, and the House adjourned without action. The bill consequently went over until the present session.

The bill as reported is to restrict the sale of habit-forming drugs to persons desiring them for legitimate purposes. The difficulty has been so to control the measure as to prevent illicit traffic in these drugs without interfering with their legitimate use by physicians and others. As the bill passed the House in June, 1913, it exempted from the operation of the law the dispensing or distribution of habit-forming drugs by physicians, provided the physician in each case was personally attendant on each patient. This exemption was modified in the Senate to require that the physician should have been employed for the particular patient receiving such drug and that the drug should be dispensed in good faith.

The bill as reported by the conference committee and as finally passed exempts the dispensing or distribution by physicians of drugs containing opium or cocaine or any of their derivatives, provided the physician keeps a record of all such drugs dispensed or distributed, showing the amount dispensed, the date, the name and address of the patient. If, however, the physician is not personally attendant on the patient, such a record is unnecessary. Physicians and all others buying drug preparations containing opium or cocaine must order them on forms to be issued by the Commission of Internal Revenue. But physicians' prescriptions are specifically exempt.

It is not in any sense a regulatory measure, and the amount of good that it will or can accomplish will depend entirely on the local police regulations and the methods adopted by states and cities to enforce such regulations. But after years of long, patient effort and many revisions, the bill as passed is probably the best that can be formulated under existing conditions.

Switzerland's Army

With a population of about 4,000,000, at an expenditure of less than \$5,000,000 annually, the Swiss confederation can, in an hour of need, muster a fighting force of 500,000 men, trained and perfectly equipped. The Swiss army, says Wheeler, in Harper's Weekly, is not only a well-equipped, but a well-trained force.

With a population of more than 90,000,000, it costs the republic of the United States in the neighborhood of \$500,000,000 to maintain a professional military organization. In emergency, could throw a bare 50,000 men, incompletely equipped, into line of battle.

To trace the Swiss \$5,000,000 into a first-class defense force of 500,000 is exceedingly simple. The money goes for training, clothing and equipment, and pay of soldiers and officers while they are with the colors. It goes for the purchase of arms, because it is next to impossible to play politics with the Swiss military system.

Every male citizen of Switzerland, who is fit to receive military training for certain short periods between the ages of seventeen and fifty-two. Every two years, for the first ten years—that is, five times in all—he answers a call to the colors. He receives a training of never more than ninety days for any one year, and that only in the first year. If an artillery recruit his training covers seventy-five days; if in the cavalry, ninety days, and if in the infantry, sixty days. The period with the colors shortens as he grows older. During his third, fifth, seventh and ninth years, this period of training is from twelve to fifteen days. He is paid only during the time he is with the colors. More than that, so far as is possible, his military training is made to follow the line of his occupation. If he is a baker, he finds his place in the commissary; if he is an electrician, he can enter the engineers or the signal corps. His commander of troops is elected by the legislature. He has as good a chance of becoming an officer as any of his fellows. Officers are drawn from the ranks according to seniority, and appointed by the government.

The Swiss youth, from his earliest school days, is taught that the army is for defense only. Patriotism is interwoven in his development. He discerns no line between civic duty and military duty. He learns to look upon such as essential to real citizenship. By the time he leaves school he is not a raw recruit. He has already had some military training. He is ready and eager to join the colors and to complete his education.

T. R. A. Den of Lese Majeste.

A number of notable events seem to be happening in the world recently without stopping to ascertain the opinion of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt.